

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

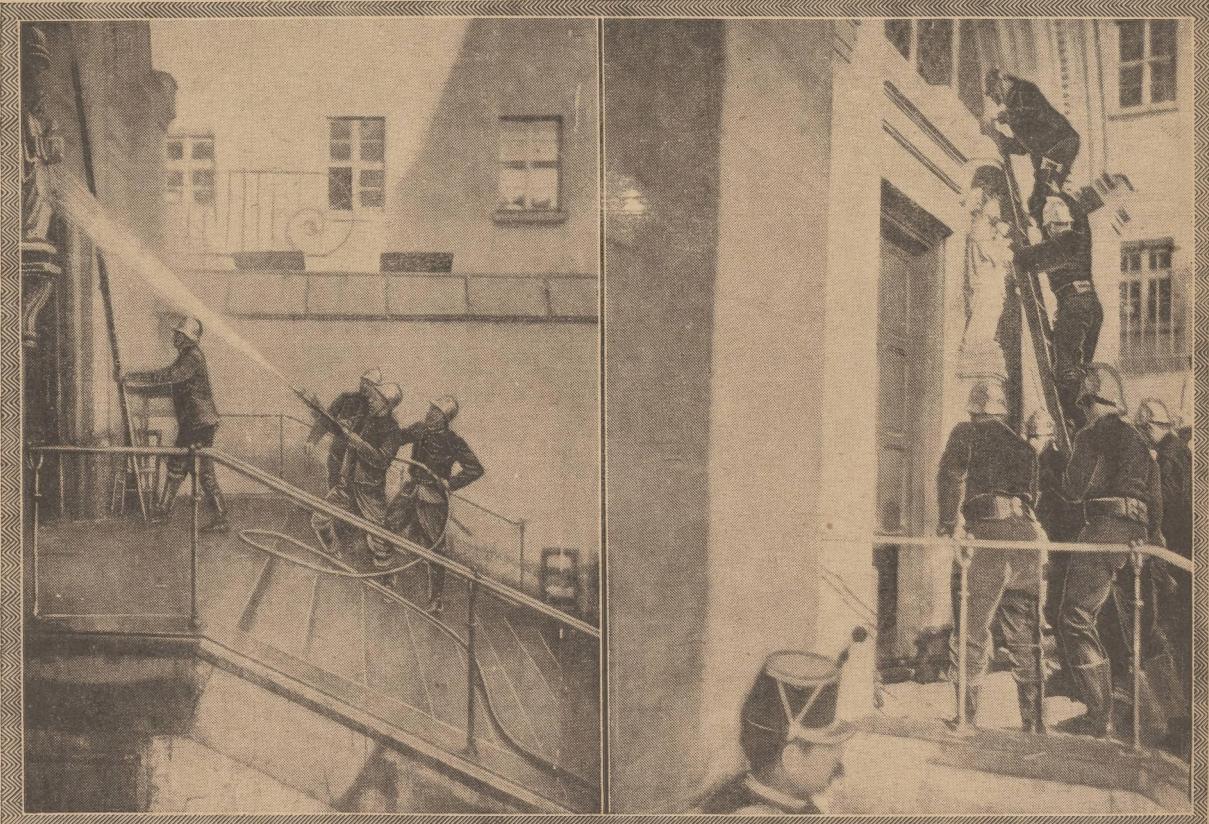
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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

FIREMEN AND SOLDIERS BREAK INTO A PARIS CHURCH.



Fierce rioting took place at the Church of St. Pierre du Gros-Caillou, a fashionable place of worship on the south of the Seine, when the officials arrived to take an inventory under the law separating Church from State. In the photo-

graph on the left the firemen are seen storming the entrance with a fire-hose. On the right the firemen are breaking the window to enable them to play with the hose on the resisters inside the church.



The above photographs depict the scene outside the church. On the right the gendarmes and troops are watching the firemen with their hatchets gaining an

entrance by breaking down the big doors while the hoses were worked through a window, after which they poured into the church and arrested all found inside.

THE QUEEN AT COPENHAGEN.

Touching Scenes at the Sad Reunion of the Danish Royal Family.

CITY OF MOURNING.

Copenhagen Shrouded in Snow and Plunged in Grief.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—Queen Alexandra arrived here yesterday evening, being met at Korsven by her sisters, the Empress-Dowager of Russia and the Duchess of Cumberland, as well as by her brother, Prince Valdemar.

She was received at the station here by the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family.

Queen Alexandra, looking wan and sorrow-worn, was dressed in the deepest mourning. The station was crowded, many of those present being of English nationality. All lifted their hats in silent sympathy as she passed to her carriage, wailing in the deep snow that now lies like a white pall upon the city.

Immediately on her arrival at the Amalienborg Palace the Queen desired to be conducted to the chamber where the dead body of her father lay. There she burst into a flood of tears, kneeling by the coffin in prayer.

In this attitude her Majesty remained for more than an hour.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE COFFIN.

This morning the King and Queen of Denmark, with Queen Alexandra and the other members of the Royal Family, attended Divine Service in the Lady's Chapel.

In the afternoon the mourners laid wreaths and flowers upon the coffin.

Yesterday the special photographer of the *Daily Mirror* received permission to take several pictures of the King's coffin. During his visit to the chamber the Crown Prince and Princess entered.

The arrangements for the funeral were considered at a council of the Royal Family held last night. It is understood that the details were settled, but if so, nothing has yet been made public.

It is known, however, that the King's coffin will be shown next Saturday at the Kristiansborg Royal Chapel.

The grief of the city is truly an impressive spectacle. All theatres and places of amusement are closed, cafés and restaurants deserted, and the whole population has given itself over to mourning.

To-night there was held a mourning service in the garden, which was attended by all the members of the Royal Family.

THE QUEEN'S GRACIOUS SYMPATHY.

It is touching to note that even while plunged in the deepest grief Queen Alexandra is still mindful of the sorrows and distresses of others.

Shortly before leaving Windsor she paid a visit to a hospital near that town, taking the matron completely by surprise.

Her Majesty, who was accompanied by Princess Victoria, went round the children's ward and spoke kind words to each little sufferer.

Mr. W. Bird, organiser of the unemployed movement at Battersea, received the following message on Saturday:—

"Miss Knollys is commanded by the Queen to ask Mr. Bird to be good enough to convey to the poor unemployed of Battersea her Majesty's sincere thanks for their kind message of sympathy on her irreparable loss."

CRUISER IN COLLISION.

H.M.S. St. George, Being Only Slightly Damaged, Will Not Require To Be Docked.

While leaving Plymouth on Saturday H.M.S. St. George, a first-class cruiser, collided with the steamer Deansgate.

The St. George put back, but was only slightly damaged, and will not require to be docked.

The Deansgate, however, had her stem stove in, and returned to the inner harbour for repairs.

It is stated that a great number of the crew of the St. George are suffering from mumps.

ACROSS THE CHANNEL IN A BALLOON.

Messrs. C. F. Pollock and Martin Dale successfully accomplished a balloon voyage to France on Saturday. They started from Wandsworth Gas Works at 12.20, passed out to sea at Eastbourne at two o'clock, and descended between Havre and Dieppe three hours and twenty minutes after the start.

DEATH OF LADY GREY.

All Efforts Fail Even To Restore Consciousness.

THE KING'S SYMPATHY.

Profound regret will be caused throughout the country by the news that Lady Grey, the wife of Sir Edward Grey, the new Secretary for Foreign Affairs, died early yesterday morning from the results of an accident whilst driving out on Thursday, near Falloden, her husband's Northumberland seat. She never recovered consciousness.

Immediately on hearing the news the King dispatched the following message from Buckingham Palace:—

It is deeply for me to find words to express how deeply I feel for you at your irreparable loss.—EDWARD, R.I.

Lady Grey, when thrown out of her carriage, was at once taken to the Ellingham Schoolhouse, where it was found that she was suffering from concussion of the brain and a fractured skull.

From the first her condition was hopeless, and her husband, who was in London at the time, at once hurried to her bedside, in the little schoolhouse, where he was in constant attendance.

The King, who has been unconscious in his sympathetic inquiries, telegraphed to Sir Edward on Saturday offering the services of Sir Frederick Treves, but the Foreign Minister replied that his wife's condition was quite hopeless, and the skill of the great surgeon would be of no avail.

TRUE STATESMAN'S WIFE.

Lady Grey was a most charming and beautiful woman—the ideal wife of a statesman, and one of the leading hostesses of the Liberal Party. That she should have been so cut off in the hour of the triumph of her husband's party lends a tragic pathos to her death.

She was the daughter of Major Widdrington, of Newton Hall, Northumberland, and married her husband on October 21, 1885, just two months before Sir Edward first entered Parliament, by defeating at Berwick—a seat he has held ever since—Earl Percy, who is the present Duke of Northumberland. The defeated Earl attended the wedding. Although Lady Grey was the daughter of a conservative squire, she threw herself with heartiness and ready sympathy into the Liberal cause, working hard for her husband's return to Parliament, and at the declaration of the poll was presented with a bouquet of everlasting flowers, and was asked to look upon the flowers as symbolic of the union between her husband and the Berwick Division.

Her ladyship at the election which has just taken place displayed her usual activity.

LOOTING A MISSIONARY'S HOUSE.

Chinese Authorities Declare They Have No Power to Deal with Native Robbers.

HONG KONG, Sunday.—The house of the Rev. Dr. Beattie at Fati, Canton, has been looted by an armed band. The missionaries were bound fast, and their clothes, watches, and silver, to the amount of £250, were taken.

Application was made to a Chinese guardboat for assistance, but the officer in charge replied that he had no power to comply with the request. Foreigners residing in the Canton district are apprehensive for their safety in view of the insufficiency of the police force.—Reuter.

JAPAN AND THE BRITISH ARMY.

Explanation of the Promise Attributed to the Japanese War Minister.

A verbatim report of the speech made by General Terauchi, the Japanese Minister of War, has been received at the Japanese Embassy.

It will be remembered that the General was reported as having promised to urge upon Great Britain the necessity for Army reform.

What the General really said was not calculated in any way to wound British susceptibilities, as the following extract will show:—

"I am aware of the article in the Alliance agreement as pointed out by Mr. Oishi, stipulating that the naval and military authorities of the two Powers shall frankly and sincerely consult one another on the conditions and means of armed assistance to be rendered.

"The Government, therefore, have to act upon this stipulation hereafter, but they have not as yet entered into any discussion on the subject."

FOOTBALL CONDEMNED AT HARVARD.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard University (says the Paris "New York Herald"), expresses the opinion that football is unfit for colleges and schools.

He adds that the rules of the prize ring are more humane than those of football.

FIVE MINERS BURIED ALIVE.

Cut Off by a Flood from an Ancient Disused Working.

Five miners were entombed, and are still unrescued, by an accident on Saturday in a coal-pit at Clackmannan, Scotland.

About seventy men were in the colliery at the time, and five—a father and two sons and a father and son—were employed in one of the sections of the mine when they cut through to an old working and were overwhelmed with a flood of water which accumulated there.

Throughout yesterday boring and pumping operations were carried on, and in the afternoon the rescue party heard tapping, indicating that the entombed miners were still alive.

It is feared, however, that they will not be got out before this afternoon, and that the air supply will be exhausted before they are reached.

HITCH IN THE ALGECIRAS CONFERENCE.

Germans Want an Exchange of Views as to the Policing of Moorish Territory.

PARIS, Sunday.—The Algeciras correspondent of the "Eclair" states that, despite the rumours in circulation, no formal negotiations have yet been entered into with regard to the police question.

A change has taken place in the attitude of the Germans. The German delegates now persist in denying that official negotiations as regards the policing of Morocco have taken place. They state that an interchange of views is necessary before the discussion comes on. This is understood, will shortly take place, and it is believed this conference will settle the questions of police, commerce, and banks simultaneously.—Exchange.

MISS ROOSEVELT'S WEDDING DRESS.

She Yields to Her Father's Wishes for an "All-American" Costume, Which Is To Be Unique.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—Miss Alice Roosevelt has yielded to her father's wishes to have a bridal costume that is "all-American," says the "New York Herald."

The dress will be of plain white satin, princess style, with a Court train of brocade. The design is a rose outlined with silver thread, and the pattern cannot be duplicated, as the loom design will be destroyed.

The Mayor of Santiago has suggested that San Juan Hill will be bought for Miss Roosevelt's wedding present. This is the hill Mr. Roosevelt captured from the Spanish at the head of his roughriders.

POISONED BY LION'S CLAWS.

Lady Attacked on the Stage in a Serious Condition at the Hospital.

Miss Vanton, whose face and arms were lacerated by a lion on the stage at the Canterbury Music Hall last Friday night, was admitted to St. Thomas's Hospital yesterday suffering from septic poisoning.

Miss Vanton was one of two ladies present in the cage when one of the animals struck her down and, before it could be driven away, had torn her flesh badly; the audience being almost panic-stricken.

The *Daily Mirror* was informed at the hospital last night that Miss Vanton was slightly worse.

DOGS TO HELP THE SHAH'S GUARDS.

Two Fine Specimens Sent from Paris to Teheran and Insured for the Journey.

Two splendid Bordeaux, for which a very high price has been paid, have just been forwarded from Paris to the Shah of Persia, who is becoming a regular French dog market.

A special attendant, says the "New York Herald" (Paris), is taking them to the Persian capital, and as they are to be delivered "safe and sound," each has an insurance policy.

Their special functions will be "palace guard" work, and they look like being able to do their duty well.

"I WILL NOT BE BLUFFED."—CASTRO.

New York, Saturday.—The following telegram has been received here from Willemstad:—"Steamer passengers from La Guaira report that President Castro is making every possible preparation for war. They add that orders have been issued to fire on the first French war vessel sighted cruising in Venezuelan waters."

President Castro is reported to have said: "I will not be bluffed."—Reuter.

MME. HUMBERT.

Romance of the Famous "Crawford Millions" Recalled.

HER HEALTH BROKEN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—Mme. Humbert, who was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in August, 1903, is about to be released from the prison infirmary at Rennes with shattered health.

The Humbert case was perhaps the most remarkable instance in all criminal history of a great financial swindle engineered by a woman.

Mme. Humbert was a plain, common-place, middle-aged woman when she first appeared on the horizon of Parisian society. Her story was romantic. She had, some few years ago, she said, met Robert Crawford, an American multi-millionaire, and nursed him through a serious illness. He had returned to his native land, had died there, and had left to his benefactress a colossal fortune, counted in tens of millions of francs.

Unfortunately, he had left two nephews also, and they had contested the will and thrown the huge fortune into Chancery.

RISE TO AFFLUENCE.

That simple little story, unsupported by any evidence of any sort, was the instrument of the fortune of Mme. Humbert, her husband, and her family, the D'Aurignacs. She raised millions of francs on her "expectations," she lived in a palace in the Avenue de la Grande Armée, where she received and royally entertained the celebrities and nobility of Europe.

She was followed in the street as if she had been an empress, she was mobbed in the shops, she was stared at at the theatre and the opera to the neglect of the actors on the stage.

From time to time she showed to particularly favoured individuals a huge safe containing the securities of her vast fortune. At last she promised that the safe should be opened on a certain date. That date arrived, but madame, her husband, and her family had vanished. The safe was opened. It contained a roll of paper, absolutely worthless, a button, and one sou. The bubble was burst. There were no millions.

After a long hunt the party were discovered in Madrid. Their trial was the sensation of the day. Their proved defalcations amounted to over a million pounds. They were sentenced to comparatively light penalties, ranging from five years in the case of madame herself to two.

ALMSHOUSE IN FLAMES.

Terrible Scenes at a Fire at Rennes in Which Nine Aged Persons Perished.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Sunday.—Early this morning an almshouse for aged people was burnt down at Rennes, and a number of the inmates burnt to death.

Nine bodies have been found in the ruins, and it is feared that several more are buried in the debris.

The fire broke out in the linen-room, and apparently had been smouldering for several hours. At half-past two the building was burning fiercely, and with a storm raging some terrible scenes were witnessed.

A number of infirm inmates appeared at the windows shrieking for help, and many people risked their lives in helping to bring out the unfortunate people, who number 400.

This evening the building was still burning.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia arrived at Pretoria last night.

The Prince of Wales and his party returned to Mysore from their shooting camp yesterday, and it was arranged that the whole party should leave at midnight for Bangalore.

The crew, numbering twenty-two, of the barque Dumbrinton Castle, of Glasgow, were brought into Aberdeen last night, by a trawler, their vessel having been abandoned.

Eleven cases of typhoid fever having occurred on the Swedish training-ship, Freja, at Constantinople, Prince William of Sweden, who is on board, will be unable to leave the vessel.

Matthew Tyrrell, while fishing with two companions in the Upper Shannon at Limerick, yesterday, was drawn through the capsizing of the boat, and the others were badly knocked about on the rocks before they reached land.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Sunny intervals, cold and frosty; snow and sleet showers, with sun intervals.

Lightning up-time, 5:54 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough.

SPAIN'S YOUNG LOVER-KING.

Takes Leave of His Bride and Returns to Madrid.

ANGLO-SPANISH ENTENTE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BIARRITZ, Sunday.—The royal lovers have now parted for a time. The King of Spain left San Sebastian yesterday for Madrid, and Princess Ena and her mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg, will leave for Paris this week. The future Queen of Spain has charmed everyone by her beauty, her affability, and her unaffected manner.

The King, on arriving at Madrid, was received with unbounded enthusiasm, and will to-morrow throw himself with characteristic vigour into the affairs of State and the preparations for his marriage.

SPANISH PEOPLE'S DELIGHT.

PARIS, Sunday.—The Duke d'Almodovar, Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, has told the correspondents of the "Times" that he rejoices with all Spaniards at the projected royal marriage. It is not yet official, but the San Sebastian interview seems to allow of no other interpretation of his Majesty's intentions.

"His Majesty was charmed, conquered by the young princess. He fell in love with her at first sight."—Reuter.

PRINCESS ENA'S ABJURATION.

Princess Ena, says Reuter, did not attend the Anglican Church at Biarritz yesterday, though her mother and Princess Frederica of Hanover were present.

Before being received into the Roman Catholic religion, Princess Ena will read and sign, before a Bishop authorised by the Holy See, the following formula of abjuration:

"Profession of Faith.—I, the undersigned (name and surnames), having before my eyes the most Holy Gospels, which I touch with my hands, and knowing that none can be saved without the faith which the Holy Apostolic and Roman Catholic Church holds, believe, preach, and teach, against which I regret with pain to have gravely erred, because born within this Church, I have received or believed doctrines contrary to its teaching."

"At this hour, enlightened by Divine Grace, I profess to believe that the Holy Apostolic and Roman Catholic Church is the only and veritable Church established by Jesus Christ on this earth; the Church to which I submit myself with all my heart."

"I believe in all the Articles which She proposes for my belief; I reprove and condemn all that She reproves and condemns; and I am ready to observe all that She commands me."

"BOOM" IN SPANISH DANCES.

In view of the coming wedding of King Alfonso and Princess Ena, the Anglo-Spanish "entente" is growing apace, and London seems threatened with something like a Spanish invasion.

The "mantilla" has arrived, and the "cachucha" is following rapidly in its wake.

The way has been well prepared of late by the visits of La Tortajada and other Spanish dancers to our music-halls, and at the present time a Spanish dance to a particularly fascinating tune is one of the most popular turns at two West End variety theatres.

Seen by the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday, Mr. Louis d'Eguile, the leading dancing master of London, said that he quite anticipated a boom during the coming season on Spanish fancy dances, not for the ball-room, for there are none of them suitable, but for drawing-room and amateur theatrical performances.

A Futile Attempt.

"A few months ago," he said, "a Spanish lady made an attempt to introduce her country's dances into England, but with indifferent success. In view of later developments, however, a revival is almost sure to follow."

"All the national dances of Spain are Eastern in character, and depend more upon graceful body and arm movements than on steps. Spanish dancing, like most of the Spanish arts, still retains a great deal of the Moorish influence."

"The 'cachucha' is probably the best known in this country. It may be danced by one, two, four, or eight persons, and time is kept to all the movements of the body by the 'castanets.'

"Englishmen," he added with a laugh, "will certainly never be persuaded to attempt anything in the nature of a fancy dance, Spanish or otherwise, among ladies, particularly for charity bazaars and similar functions. I feel sure that the Spanish dance will become very popular."

NEW VICEROY'S WELCOME.

Dublin Gives an Enthusiastic Reception to Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen made a remarkably good start at Dublin on Saturday.

The scenes of enthusiasm with which the entry of the new Lord Lieutenant into the city were accompanied were all the more remarkable because of their spontaneity, for no "lead" had been given by the Unionist or Nationalist Press. Evidently in their brief stay in Ireland in 1886 the Lord Lieutenant and the Countess endeared themselves to the people.

Some such cordial welcome were needed to make such Excellencies and suite forget the terrors of the voyage. The Channel was crossed during a gale, and most of those on board suffered from sickness.

Their experience that day, Lord Aberdeen laughingly told the Kingstown Urban Council, who presented an address to him when he landed, established strong reasons why they should all remain in Ireland for a considerable time.

Kingstown was profusely decorated, and crowds thronged the sea front. The presentation of the address and two bouquets to Lady Aberdeen, and his lordship's delivery of a pleasant little speech took place to the accompaniment of cheers, with the sound of which in their ears the party passed on to Dublin.

Here there were immense masses of people behind the soldiers and police who lined the route. The roar of cheering as the procession passed was continuous, bands played at different points, and handkerchiefs were waved from crowded windows.

MAULED BY A LION.



Miss Wanton, whose face and arms were lacerated by a lion while performing at the Canterbury Music Hall, Westminster Bridge-road.

NO CHURCHMEN "PASSIVE RESISTERS."

Archbishop of Canterbury States That He Strongly Disapproves of Retaliation.

"Passive resistance," which has been suggested by many correspondents to the Archbishop of Canterbury as a policy for Anglicans if the new Government should drastically change the Education Act, meets with his Grace's hearty disapprobation.

In a letter to the Right Hon. J. G. Talbot, M.P., he writes: "In no circumstances within the range of practical possibilities could such action on our part be justifiable."

"Few things have surprised and disquieted me more than the abstinen^ce on the part of some of our leading statesmen from open denunciation of action so contrary to the principles of representative government."

SNOWSTORMS AND GALES.

Wintery Weather Follows Closely on the Heels of the Spring-like Spell.

England received an instalment of the prolonged winter on Saturday and yesterday in the form of snowstorms and gales.

Northward and north-westerly gales continued to rage round the coasts yesterday and during the night, but although the ports are crowded with shipping seeking shelter, serious mishaps are as yet few.

In London, two men were struck down by a dislodged pipe and conveyed to hospital, one having a fracture of the skull and the other concretion of the brain. At Sheerness a bluejacket was swept overboard and drowned; a fisherman was drowned at Limerick by the swamping of a boat.

FAMOUS BAND FROM FRANCE.

Arrangements for the visit of the band of the Garde Républicaine of Paris to London have been completed.

Twenty promenade concerts will be given at Covent Garden Opera House, the first on February 17, and the net proceeds will be devoted to charities.

It is rumoured in Panama that the town of Buena-ventura, in Columbia, which has a population of 3,000, has been destroyed by a tidal wave of seismic origin.

MR. BALFOUR'S SEAT.

Mr. Bowles Prepared To Contest the City.

FREE TRADE CANDIDATE.

"Yes, it is quite true I have been approached by free traders who belong to both political parties," said Mr. T. Gibson Bowles to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday in reference to the Hon. Alban Gibbs returning from the representation of the City of London, so that Mr. Balfour, the ex-Premier, may contest the seat.

"I have never denied it," pursued the ex-member for King's Lynn, "although I have never felt at liberty to say anything. Even now I can say nothing with regard to a contest except this—that in my opinion it is essential for all parties—Mr. Chamberlain's party, Mr. Balfour's own party, the Liberal Party, and the country in general—that Mr. Balfour's policy should be plainly known."

MY POSITION KNOWN.

"I think Mr. Balfour should say distinctly whether he is in favour of Mr. Chamberlain's policy or against it. I cannot conceive him seeking election at the hands of the City of London—the most important constituency in the kingdom—with first giving a plain and straightforward answer to this great question of free trade as against tariff reform.

"What will my position be if I stand as a candidate for the seat? Well, I am, above all, a free trader. My position is known to everybody. I do not propose to vary from it or depart from it until I am absolutely driven out of it."

"For the present, therefore, I am anxiously awaiting any pronouncement the ex-Premier may have to make as to what he is."

SPLIT IN THE UNIONIST PARTY.

The position of the Unionist Party, according to the well-informed "Observer," is one of extreme gravity, and the wisest counsels will be needed to avert disaster.

Mr. Balfour dined with Mr. Chamberlain on Friday night, and it is understood that the possibility of reconciliation between the two wings of the party was discussed in all its bearings.

Nothing of a hopeful nature has since been disclosed, and it is well-known that the feelings of tariff reformers and realisationists towards each other are, in general, bitter hostility.

It is realised throughout the party that Mr. Chamberlain has no wish to assume the leadership, and Mr. Balfour's following in the House point out that, almost without exception, the heads of the tariff reform movement have been beaten at the elections, Mr. Chamberlain's success being purely personal to himself.

But a tariff reform amendment, possibly to be moved by Mr. Chamberlain, is regarded as probable at the opening of the House.

Mr. Walter Long has even suggested as a possible leader in the event of the split becoming more aggravated.

RIOT IN A THEATRE.

Belfast Audience, Disapproving of a Hypnotic Performance, Causes Scandalous Scenes.

Ahrensmeyer, the "Cowboy Hypnotist," has drawn a big "house" at Belfast in the undesirable sense that the audience stormed the platform of the Palace Theatre.

When the hypnotist called for volunteers to submit to his spells the platform was stormed by a number of men, between whom and the attendants a free fight ensued.

The house was soon in an uproar, the "gods" in their wrath began to smash the electric-light globes. They made a rush for the pay-box to get back their money, and one being refused seized and demolished the bar furniture.

The huge elephants' heads ornamenting each side of the stage were made the subjects of a united attack. Several of the "gods" climbed upon each other's shoulders and smashed off the tusks.

EVEN A DRAIN MAY BE LOVELY.

Art and sanitation, remarked Sir Wyke Bayliss at the annual dinner at the Holborn Restaurant on Saturday of the Sanitary Inspectors' Association, were seemingly far apart.

"Would you compare art," some would say, "with a drain running down a street? Yet one of the loveliest things in the world was a drain, which it was consecrated by art in the form of a gargoyle on the roof of a cathedral."

MR. GROSSMITH ON THE "GIBSON GIRL."

Mr. George Grossmith, during a lecture last night at the O.P. Club, said a "Gibson Girl" had created a new rank in the theatrical profession—a non-commissioned rank. She was neither an officer nor a private.

A FAMOUS MATCHMAKER.

Death of Mr. Wilberforce Bryant, Leader of a Great Industry.

Mr. Wilberforce Bryant, chairman of the firm of Bryant and May, of match-making fame, died at Stoke Park, near Windsor, on Saturday, in his seventieth year.

It was largely through Mr. Bryant's energy and business acumen that the firm attained its leading position, and by the time he had reached middle-age Mr. Bryant was immensely rich.

He bought Stoke Park, which is familiar to every pilgrim to the spot where Grey wrote his famous "Elegy"—Stoke Poges churchyard—twenty years ago, and so greatly improved the property that it is now one of the finest in the county.

Queen Victoria was on the point of buying the estate for the late Duke of Albany, and even made a visit of inspection to it.

Mr. Bryant had won a firm position in the hearts of the inhabitants of this district, and it was partly through him that the ruthless cutting down of fine old trees at Burnham Beeches a few years ago was stopped.

GIRL'S MYSTERIOUS TRIP TO PARIS.

Public Prosecutor Wishes To Conduct a Remarkable

Arraignment Case.

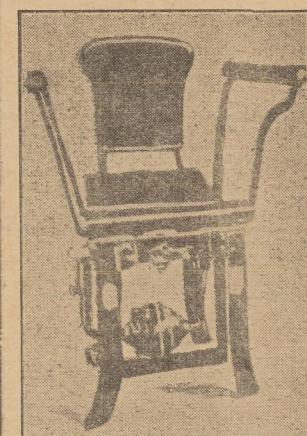
The mysterious case in which William Milner, a gentleman of independent means, and Bertha Brandon, his valet's wife, are charged with abducting Lucy Musgrave Jones, a girl of fifteen, reached another stage at Westminster on Saturday.

The girl disappeared in January, and was eventually discovered in West Kensington. She told the police she went with Brandon to Chiswick and then to Paris, where she stayed with Milner.

It was stated in court that the Public Prosecutor wished to assume the conduct of the prosecution, but investigations in Paris had yet to be completed.

Both prisoners were remanded on an increased bail until Friday.

"MAL DE MER" CHAIR.



On board the Hamburg-American liner Patricia the above chair has succeeded beyond expectations in overcoming sea-sickness. It is worked by electric motors in such fashion as to neutralise the motion of the vessel.

L.C.C. VISIT TO PARIS.

Chairman of the Council Will Be Invited To Kiss the "Queen" of the Central Market.

This morning eighty-eight members of the L.C.C. will leave London for Paris, where they will be the guests of the Consul Municipal.

The party will leave Victoria (S.E. and C.R.) by special train at 8.55 a.m. and will arrive at Paris at 4.30 p.m. There M. Paul Brousse, chairman of the Consul Municipal, and his colleagues will welcome the English guests.

On their visit to the Central Market to-morrow they will be received by the "Queen" of the market and her ladies of honour.

Sir Edwin Compton will be expected to kiss the "queen" on both cheeks, while his companions will do the same to the ladies of honour.

LORD KILMOREY'S DAUGHTER HURT.

Lady Cynthia Needham, daughter of the Earl of Kilmorey, while riding in the Row yesterday was thrown from her horse, breaking the bones of one of her ankles.

GREAT HEIRESS AN UNHAPPY WIFE.

Mr. Jay Gould's Daughter Seeks Separation.

DOWRY OF £120,000 A YEAR.

Public attention is again riveted on Count Boni de Castellane, whose wife, the daughter of the famous Jay Gould, American multi-millionaire, is, it is reported, bringing an action for a judicial separation in the French courts.

As a matter of fact, the periods in which the young Count is not prominently before the public are infrequent. If it is not his extravagant exploits in the Paris social world, it is a slashing attack in the Chamber of Deputies on the Government, or an appearance in court that brings his name to all men's lips.

That he should make an appearance in court does not surprise one, on consideration of the maxims by which he is said to have acted. The opinions have been attributed to him that no gentleman could ever afford anything, especially for jewellery; that no gentleman ever told a tradesman when, or if he ever intended to pay anything at all; that no gentleman ever wore any article of clothing more than once.

Lavish Expenditure.

It will be seen that the Count lays much stress, by implication, on his gentle birth. Yet it has been kindly rumoured that the original family of Castellane died out during the Revolution, and that General de Castellane, one of Napoleon's right-hand men, was allowed to annex the vacant title. The General's wife was certainly the daughter of one, Jolliffe, a moneylender.

Miss Anna Gould, whom he married in 1895, brought a great dowry, the income from which amounted to £120,000 a year. But the expenditure of the couple was so lavish that five years later the French courts placed the wife's fortune under the trusteeship of her brother, Mr. George J. Gould.

According to the figures cited in the French court, £600,000 had been spent during these years, and £800,000 was owed. On real estate £140 had been expended, mortgages amounted to £263,000, tradesmen's bills to £263,000, and bills to art dealers £263,000. Enormous speculative and gambling debts were also spoken of, but these were denied.

It was stated that the Count was offered a substantial annual sum to consent to a legal separation as a preliminary to divorce, but the offer was refused.

Skill as Duellist.

The Count did everything on a big scale. His mansion in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne is, architecturally, a copy of the Trianon, and the original palace itself is hardly more sumptuously decorated.

His yacht, the *Vahala*—in which, having a harem of the sea, he never sails—is a veritable Cleopatra's barge. He spent £40,000 on erecting an expatriate chapel in memory of the unfortunate victims of the terrible chariot boozat disaster, and his enday among his constituents in the Basses Alpes was so great that he narrowly escaped an action to unseat him for corrupt practices.

In person he is handsome, and his habitual expression is described by a Paris journalist as being "superbly arrogant." He is an ardent Royalist and Clerical, and a bosom friend of the Duke of Orleans.

He certainly possesses the virtue of courage, if duelling is to be taken as a test, and has wounded two adversaries, the Count Orlovski, a Russian nobleman, and M. Rodays, the one-time editor of "Le Figaro."

The question has been raised as to whether, in certain eventualities, the Count could sue the Countess for alimony. Legal advisers declare that as the income of the Countess, derived from her share in her father's estate, is paid in the United States, the French courts have no power to divert any part of it to the Count.

PANTOMIME TO POLICE COURT.

Chorus Girl Fined as the Result of a "Lark" with a Shop Assistant and His Master's Goods.

Three girls from the chorus of a pantomime, "The Babes in the Wood," made a different kind of public appearance on Saturday.

They were charged at Dewsbury with stealing several articles from a chemist's shop. One asked for some hair dye, and after their departure some glycerine was missed.

One of the trio, Miss Leyton, admitted taking the things, with the idea, she said, of "parking" with the assistant. She was, however, fined 10s.; her companions were discharged.

TRAGEDY IN GLORY WOODS.

The body of Mr. A. C. H. Blakiston was found on Saturday in Glory Woods, near Dorking, shot through the head with a revolver.

ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHS.

Kindness of King Alfonso and Princess Ena to the "Daily Mirror."

The history of the excellent photograph of King Alfonso and his promised bride, Princess Ena, which appears on Pages 8 and 9 of to-day's *Daily Mirror*, illustrates clearly the welcome extended everywhere to our photographer.

The day he had arranged to leave Biarritz he went to thank Princess Ena for her kindness in posing for photographs, and she suggested that he should stop till next day, and then she and King Alfonso would pose for a number of fresh pictures.

Accordingly his return was delayed, and next morning the two royal lovers stood for him to take a number of special photographs, each carefully posed by King Alfonso himself, and made him promise that they should see the results.

They both expressed themselves as delighted with the photographs when they saw them, and asked for special copies to be sent to them.

King Alfonso considered that the one reproduced to-day is the best of all. It certainly shows him with a most lover-like look. Princess Ena, if anything, prefers another one, in which both she and her future husband are full face.

GIFT OF TEN THOUSAND GUINEAS.

Lady Strathcona's Timely Contribution to Queen's Unemployed Fund.

Lady Strathcona, wife of the High Commissioner for Canada, has given another proof of her munificence by sending 10,000 guineas to the Lord Mayor for the Queen's Unemployed Fund.

She has several times made generous gifts to charities, while her husband has spent more than a quarter of a million, in recent years, in philanthropic work—£230,000 being for the founding of a hospital in Montreal and £25,000 to Aberdeen University.

Lady Strathcona, who is the daughter of a Canadian gentleman, Mr. Richard Hardisty, stipulates that 900 guineas be devoted to the emigration of deserving workpeople and their families to Canada.

DOG AS HONORED GUEST.

Human Admirers of Canine Hero Give Him a Banquet and Presentation.

In honour of a dog who saved a man's life, a banquet has been held at Hanley, Staffs.

Last December Mr. Harold Godwin, son of a local manufacturer, was on his way home when he was confronted by a ruffian, who hurled a piece of iron at the young man.

The missile struck Mr. Godwin in the face, inflicting a fearful gash. He staggered back, and the man, whose motive was robbery, made a rush at him.

Suddenly came a surprise. Mr. Godwin's retriever, Shot, sprang at the assailant's throat and held him till aid arrived.

The dog is now the hero of the works, and at the banquet was presented by Mr. Godwin's workpeople with a solid silver collar suitably inscribed.

NOW OR NEVER.

A Book Which No One Who Wants a Good Start in Life Can Afford to Neglect.

With Part 8 of the *Harmsworth Self-Educator*, now on sale, it is high time for those who have not already made the acquaintance of this invaluable work to set about doing so at once. The hundreds of thousands of people throughout the country who began with Part 1, have secured for themselves a start in life, the importance of which can scarcely be over-estimated, and every week widens the gulf between them and those who have so far neglected their opportunity.

Any newsagent will take an order for all the eight parts issued, and the wise will lose no time in giving such an order. At the same time they should make arrangements for regular delivery of each subsequent part as it is issued.

In these days of strenuous competition, no one, unless his education be of the finest, can afford to neglect the help given by the *Self-Educator*, the only book published which gives, in an authoritative and up-to-date form, the knowledge indispensable to success. The price is infinitesimal compared with the advantages offered, each of the fortnightly parts costing only 7d.

HERO IN HUMBLE LIFE.

Arthur Holbrow, of Stratford, died in the London Hospital yesterday from injuries received while saving the life of his mate.

The pair were in charge of a brewer's dray when the horses bolted, and the driver was thrown under the horses' feet. Holbrow sprang forward and dragged him away, but the dray crashed right over Holbrow, smashing both lungs.

TONS OF "FREE FISH."

Scheme for Making Anglers of the Unemployed.

TEEMING PARK WATERS.

"I suggest that the unemployed be supplied with fishing outfit from the mayor's funds; that they should dig for bait, and afterwards catch fish for their breakfasts and suppers."

This is the interesting scheme outlined by Councillor Crocker, of Blackpool, five times mayor of the town.

It is now proposed to allow the unemployed to fish in the great London lakes, which are said to be simply overstocked with fish this year. There are so many fish that the water in some of the parks is becoming polluted, and a diminution of stock by fishermen is just what the park wardens want. The *Daily Mirror* is informed that the Serpentine, and the lakes in Finsbury, Regent's, St. James's, Richmond, Battersea, and Clissold Parks abound with carp, perch, and roach, and that the draining of the park waters would reveal hundreds of tons of edible fish.

By the draining of lakes in various parts of New York thousands of fish are captured and given to the poor. There the victims of poverty go to the basins when the water is drained off and cart away tons of fish, to be eaten by themselves or sold.

Lord Mayor Approves of the Idea.

"It is really a very good idea," said the Lord Mayor of London to the *Daily Mirror* on Saturday. "Many of the unemployed will not work, and fishing would be just in their line. Some of the fish might not be very good eating but they would be better than nothing, and the good ones might be sold at a profit."

"In carrying out the idea I think there should be restrictions, such as limiting the hours for fishing and closing the lakes again before the fish begin to spawn. Then, unless the fishing was done carefully the unemployed might hook each other or else hook the children watching the sport. I am assuming that there are fish and to spawn in the lakes."

Last year, at this time, over ten tons of fish were taken out of Victoria Park lake and put into the River Lea. The year before five tons of carp, many weighing as much as 5lb. apiece, were taken from the lake in Battersea Park and placed in the Thames at Richmond.

THE DUBIOUS RIGHTS OF CATS.

They Have Stealing Privileges Denied to Dogs, but Must Risk Being Shot.

If a neighbour's cat trespasses in your garden, may you shoot it? Further, is it a domestic animal, and like a dog, entitled to its first bite—or bird? Or a wild animal kept at its owner's risk?

This problem, after exercising the Cupar Sheriff's Court, Fife, is again agitating legal circles. The case which has been left in doubt is one in which damages are sought against a man whose cat is alleged to have killed, since April, 1905, eight rabbits, six pheasants, three ducks, and thirty-one Tudor pigeons.

It had been urged that the owner of the cat was in no case liable for its depredations, and the dictum of Sheriff Comrie Thomson was quoted in support of the contention. The sheriff had decided that a man who trapped a cat was not liable to the owner. Had it been a dog the case was different.

A well-known solicitor informed the *Daily Mirror* that he was doubtful on the point, but added that if a man found a cat attacking his fowls he was quite justified in shooting it.

HOAXED BY BOGUS "NAVAL OFFICER."

Impostor at Northampton Who Inspired Confidence by Scattering Worthless Pearls.

Dressed as a naval officer, a visitor to Northampton had a good time at the expense of some of the inhabitants.

He spent money freely, courted his landlady's daughter, took the family to the opera, and gave away many pearls, which he said he had brought from the pearl fisheries.

To teach the daughter not to leave money about, he pocketed a purse of her gold and told the landlady to keep the secret. His last exploit was to borrow a pony and trap to drive to the meet, but since then he has been missing.

The trap was left at Wellingborough, the pearls found to be worthless, and while the impostor is being searched for by the police.

BLACK SPOTS OF ENGLAND.

"Our naval ports and Army stations are the black spots of England," said the Rev. A. J. Waldron, of Brixton, on Saturday at a mission meeting at Chatham.

SHADOWED ALIEN ROGUES.

Anglo-American Police Alliance To Cope with Professional Tricksters.

Elaborate arrangements have been made by Scotland Yard, acting in conjunction with the American Detective Department, to cope with the American "sharp," who annually journeys to England on the occasion of visits being paid to our shores by our American cousins.

For many years past these gentlemen have caused the steamer companies, who have the carrying of the thousands of American tricksters to this country, the greatest annoyance. They travel by the boats, and succeed by their polished manners in ingratiating themselves with millions for the purpose of fleecing them.

The usual method has been to propose cards, and the high playing that takes place generally results in the loss of thousands of pounds to the victim. Warnings have been given to passengers to avoid strangers who with plausible tales of bodily wanting to find something to do suggest cards, but this has always had to be done in a most cautious manner, as the American millionaire on a holiday trip is inclined to resent any suggestion that he is not capable of managing his own affairs.

In one case last year no less than £13,000 was lost by a passenger on the trip from New York to Liverpool.

It is estimated that 400 of America's finest confidence tricksters, card-sharpers, forgers, and blackmailers come over during the season, and when in England pursue their nefarious schemes with the greatest audacity.

An entire reorganisation of the system of watching these gentlemen is now to take place, as the American police have arranged with Scotland Yard. Many trained detectives will travel backwards and forwards to America, shadowing all the well-known characters, whom they will hand over to the charge of the detective force of Scotland Yard on arrival in this country.

The importance of the scheme can be easily realised when it is pointed out that at least 50,000 wealthy Americans yearly pay us a visit.

No inquiry at the offices of the companies it was ascertained on Saturday that the bookings this year have been enormous, and there is hardly any room on any boat for America for weeks ahead.

POTTED MEAT PANIC.

Many Inhabitants of a Lancashire Town Attacked by Ptomaine Poisoning.

At Accrington, one of the busiest weaving centres of Lancashire, considerable alarm, amounting even to panic, prevails owing to the illness of twenty people who are suffering from poisoning.

The authorities have taken up the matter, and it is the opinion of Dr. Greenhalgh, the medical officer of health, that potted meat is the cause of the trouble.

This theory is supported by the fact that all the cases have arisen in one district, and that the symptoms are those of ptomaine poisoning. The remaining stock of the potted meat suspected as being the cause of the trouble, and manufactured at a local establishment, has been seized.

Fortunately most of the patients are now out of danger.

WHAT IS A MOTOR-CAR WALKING PACE?

Irksome By-Law Declared To Apply Only to Vehicles Drawn by Horses.

What is a motor-car's walking pace? This point was raised before Northumberland magistrates on Saturday with very satisfactory results from motorists' stand-point.

Under the county by-laws any vehicle proceeding faster than walking pace after dark must be furnished with two front lights.

A motorist was charged with having only one light attached. His solicitor pointed out that the by-laws were obviously framed for vehicles to which horses were attached. In such cases the walking pace could be determined by the action of the horse. What, however, could be stated to be the walking pace of a motor-car?

The magistrates gave up the riddle and dismissed the case, with a suggestion to the council that it should get its by-laws revised.

A Working Book for Life

At less than
1/- a Year.

'HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR'

Part 1 is now ready.

WALES INVINCIBLE.

Scotland Beaten by Superior Tactics
After a Hard Game.

SCOTS' FORWARDS GOOD.

By E. GWYN NICHOLLS (Welsh International)

There was an element of luck about Wales's defeat of Scotland. The visitors were certainly not nine points to three better, and a much narrower margin would have been more satisfactory. Wales had most of the game in the first half. They were often attacking, and deserved a lead at half-time.

Scotland, as usual, started off with a rush, and it was not until they conceded a minor that Wales were able to clear their lines. The wind was proving a great factor in the game, and nearly all attempts at passing were spoilt by it, the ball being carried out of its course.

The game had been in progress nearly half an hour before any score was effected, then Morgan received after one or two short transfers, and, finding himself hemmed in, he cleverly cross-kicked. Hodges, who followed up at great speed, jumped for the ball on the rebound, and gained the first try for Wales.

The second try was gained by a misdirected drop goal, and Pritchard, finding the opposing three-quarters out of their positions, followed up and scored.

MADDOCKS AN OPPORTUNIST.

In the second half the extra forward gave the Scotsmen a big advantage in the scrums, and they pretty well controlled the game. The ball now very seldom came out on the Welsh side of the scrums, and the Welsh backs had little to do except in defence. The Scottish forwards did grand work—their play out of touch being especially fine. About halfway through this half Wales started a round of passing which broke down, but Maddocks, taking advantage of some hesitation on the part of the Scottish backs, dashed up, fielded smartly, and, after eluding a couple of men, scored. This was quite the run of the day.

After this play was mostly confined to Welsh quarters, but Scotland could only gain a penalty goal. The lesson of the match was that the time is not yet ripe for Wales to adopt the new formation in her national engagements. Too much was expected of the Welsh seven forwards, in pitting them against an eight who are above the average even for a Scottish pack. It is essential for a team, whose backs are almost entirely depended upon to do the attacking work, that their forwards should at least be equal in the tight scrums, but on Saturday this advantage went to our opponents.

The Welsh forwards played well, and stuck to their work heroically, but especially in the second half they were clearly outweighed. Scotland would have done better if they had kept to their typical rushes instead of playing to their backs, who proved incapable of taking their opportunities. One glorious chance at least was literally thrown away by them. Taking the game throughout, Scotland had quite as much of it as the victors. Wales were superior only as opportunists.

An article by "Touch Judge" appears on page 14.

WHO SHALL BE LEADER?

"Daily Mirror" Readers To Decide the Policy of the Opposition.

To which policy is the Opposition in the new House of Commons, to bind itself—the taxation of imported food and preferences to the Colonies for the sake of Imperial federation, known as "protection"—advocated by Mr. Chamberlain—or the policy of taxation of goods only, and not of food (known as "retaliation"), proposed by Mr. Balfour?

This is the question which is agitating every Unionist and Conservative in the country, and the "Daily Mirror" is now taking a plebiscite of its readers on the problem, inviting its countless readers to decide it for themselves.

Each ballot paper, having been carefully filled in, should be enclosed in an envelope marked "Leadership," and addressed to the Editor of the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, E.C. If the envelope is not sealed down a halfpenny stamp will be sufficient.

BALLOT FOR POLICY OF THE OPPOSITION.

I VOTE FOR

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1.—Mr. A. J. Balfour's Policy of Retaliation | |
| 2.—Mr. Chamberlain's Policy of Protection | |

Put a X opposite your choice.

Reader's Name

Address

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The London County Council has decided to place fire indicators in the streets of East London, bearing instructions in Yiddish.

For wearing a khaki uniform belonging to an Army pensioner, George Smith was sentenced at Oxford on Saturday to seven days' imprisonment.

There were two more long stoppages on the Clapham electric tramway route on Saturday, in one case the line of stationary cars extending fully a mile.

After being stationary for fifteen months, Durham miners' wages were, on Saturday, raised 14 per cent., leaving them 28½ per cent. above the basis of 1879, but 36½ per cent. less than during the coal boom of 1900.

For attempting to smuggle thirty-six bottles of brandy and four casks of Geneva gin, concealed among the ship's gear, John Devries, Dutch steward on the steamer *Levinia*, was on Saturday fined £25 at North Shields.

It is expected that the 172 Nonconformist members of the new House of Commons will affirm instead of taking the usual oath, although the custom of swearing the members, performed as it is in batches, is quicker than affirming.

Dealing with several beggars charged at Marlborough-street on Saturday, Mr. Kennedy said he wished people would not give alms in the street; he had seen mendicants travelling to the scene of their "labours" on the electric railway.

Winter visitors to the West Indies who left Southampton on Saturday by the R.M.S. *Orinoco* included the Earl and Countess of Harewood, the Earl of Cork and Orrery, and Lady M. Lascelles.

Lady Rayleigh, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant of Essex, opened a new public library, school of art, and museum, at Chelmsford, on Saturday.

Sir R. Wilmot, Bart., of Binfield, Master of the Berks and Bucks Staghounds, was on Saturday fined £3 for pursuing game without a licence.

Mr. J. Carr Saunders, late chairman of the London, Tilbury and Southend Railway, has been presented with £1,000 by the shareholders in recognition of thirty-two years' service as a director.

To mark the 100th performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Adelphi Theatre on February 16, every member of the audience that evening will be given a silver match-box.

The King has appointed Mr. Harvey Littlejohn, M.A., lecturer on forensic medicine at Surgeons' Hall, Edinburgh, to the chair of forensic medicine in Edinburgh University, vacant by the retirement of Mr. Littlejohn's father, Sir Henry Littlejohn.

"To the nobility, M.P.s, and Americans," a gentleman, "still young," advertises in the "Times" that he desires a post as secretary, among his recommendations being that he "combines social accomplishments—can sing and act, and has shot big game—with business ability."

LADY STRATHCONA'S GIFT.



Ten thousand guineas has been subscribed by Lady Strathcona to the Queen's Unemployed Fund with the stipulation that 900 guineas is to be devoted to the emigration of deserving workpeople and their families to Canada.—(McCall and Dixon.)

WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE CHAMPIONS.



Miss Pankhurst and Miss Kenny, who with their banner broke up several election meetings. The former was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment at Manchester, and claims that by her crusade a majority in the new Parliament will support women's suffrage.

A steel ingot weighing 120 tons, the largest ever made, has been cast at Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth, and Co.'s Manchester works.

Completed just before his death, Mr. George J. Holyoake's "History of Co-operation" will be published to-day by Mr. Fisher Unwin.

Falling overboard from a steam cutter in the Hamoaze, at Plymouth, on Saturday, Able Seaman Kingham, of H.M.S. Eclipse, was drowned.

At the sale of Mr. H. G. Denby's library in Boston, U.S.A., the first four Shakespeare folios, printed in London between 1623 and 1683, were sold for £1,790.

Mr. Thomas Greenall, of Pendlebury, has been appointed president of the Lancashire Miners' Federation, in succession to Mr. Sam Woods, who is seriously ill.

By an overwhelming majority the ratepayers of Hull have approved a corporation scheme which will involve an outlay of nearly £300,000 for the development of the port.

After their most successful visit to Paris, the Besses-o'-th'-Barn Band is making arrangements for a tour in the United States, and it is probable that it will then visit Australia.

At the Hippodrome this evening a man will be shot out of a huge cannon weighing 6,000lb., that has been erected on the dress circle level, and after an aerial flight across the building will alight on a trapeze suspended from the roof.

Hidden in an old mattress bought at a Camberwell auction sale on Saturday for half a crown, the purchaser found four sovereigns.

Sacco, the fasting man at the Royal Italian Circus, has now been nearly nineteen days without food, and is still in good condition.

Floating in the lake at Finsbury Park on Saturday morning was found the dead body of a well-dressed, middle-aged, unknown man.

The late Dr. Charles John Ellicott, Bishop of Gloucester, and chairman of the New Testament Revision Committee, has left £73,562.

With 239 bank-notes, of £1,000 each, Bradford Corporation has just paid for the Esholt estate, this being the largest single payment in the town's official records.

Brighton Corporation has decided to supply electricity for power, heating, and cooking at 1d. a unit, without restriction as to the hours during which the supply may be used.

While Private Walter Callow was cleaning his rifle in the drill hall at Douglas, Isle of Man, it went off and shot Callow's brother along with the back, without, however, inflicting fatal injury.

"The police know many drunkards who are a terror to their families, but, as the law stands, the inebriates' homes must be three parts empty," said the chairman of the Licensing Justices, on Saturday, at Osgoldcross, Yorks.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADELPHI—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stuart. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. MAT. Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.15. 100th Performance. (Second Night, Mat. at 1.15. Box-office Mr. Terry) open 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 Gerard.

ALDWYCHE THEATRE, Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROHMAN. Nightly, at 8. Matines Wed. Thurs. and Sat. at 2. CHARLES FROHMAN presents SEYMON HIGHWAY in "The Bluebell" Theatre Co. in BLUEBELL. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2319 Gerard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE, Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING at 8. NERO. By Stephen Phillips. Box-office every Wed. and SATURDAY, 10 to 10. Tel. 1777 Gerhard.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel. 1777 Gerhard.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. THE HARLEQUIN KING. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. Miss EVELYN MILLARD. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.

NEW ROYAL. Director, Mr. GASTON FRANCAIS. TO-NIGHT, TO-MORROW, and every Wednesday, at 8.30. MILE, THOMASSIN and M. GALIPPAUX in the farcical COMEDIE CORNUE, "MUSIQUE DE BISON." THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, and SATURDAY NEXT, at 8.30, and SATURDAY MATINEE, at 2.30. LES SURPRISES DE LA VILLE. By LECOQ EXCELSIOR and FEUER. first appearance of Mlle. BERTHE BADÉ in "LES MUSICALES NUPTIALES." Feb. 15, 16, 17, and Matinee Feb. 17, LA MARCHE NUPTIALE.

ST. JAMES'S. GEORGE ALEXANDER. TO-night, at 8 sharp, *Never Come Back*. HIS HOUSE IN ORDER, by A. W. PINERO. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 8.15.

WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. CYRIL MAUDIE. Lessees, the Messrs. Shubert. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 9.10, THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER. By Sidney Bowkett. PREMIERE, at 8.30, TO-MORROW, and every Wednesday, at 8.30. MILE, THOMASSIN and M. GALIPPAUX in the farcical COMEDIE CORNUE, "MUSIQUE DE BISON." PREMIERE, at 8.30, TO-MORROW, and every Wednesday, at 8.30. Box-office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 3530 Gerard.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Nightly, at 8.55. Matines, Wed. and Sat., at 3. CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE, by H. H. Davies. Charles Wyndham, Miss Marion Terry, Miss Mary Gore. At 8.30. "The American Widow." Doors open at 8.

COLISEUM. CHARGING CROSS. THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m. At 3 and 6, THE CHARIOTERS. 12 Fiery Horses introduced by the CHARIOTERS. At 9 p.m. ALADDIN'S LAMP, introducing EU-GENE STRATTON in new songs. Mrs. BISHOP, Mr. MEE, Miss MADGE TEMPLE, Mr. RICHARD GREEN, Miss VICTORIA MONKS, Miss MILLICENT MARSHALL. For the first time ARABIAN NIGHT. MARE, LA MASCOOTE, etc. Prices 6d. to 2 guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. AMONG THE STARS, THE LITTLE BULLET, "FISHING CORNWALL," by ALBERT LLOYD, FRANK ANDERSON, IMPERIAL BRITISH TROUPE, LEONARD GAUTHIER, DELBOS, BRUNO, CLODE de LOCH, LUCILLE, VICTOR LAVIERE, RENE HINTALOS, THE NOVELLOS, THE AURORAS, THE HARDINIS, ALICE LORELLE, MARGUERITE DORIS, GENARO DI THOMAS, THE POSSUMS, GALLANDO, BRCS, AN-DRESSON.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, Argyl-st., W. Over 200 Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Prices 1s to 5s. Children half-price to all parts. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138 Ger.

SACCO'S 45 DAYS' FAST. Longest Fast on record. 19th day, TO-DAY. HENGEES (anx) Oxford Circus Station. Admission daily 10 a.m. to 11 p.m., 1s.

OLYMPIA. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. A PROGRAMME BALLET WITH FIRST NIGHT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION. Danse Des Chevaux, Mile. Meteor, A. A. Shrub, etc. etc. Football, Cafe Chantant, Winter Gardens, etc. etc. INCLUSIVE ADMISSION, 1s.

OUR NAVY and **OUR ARMY**. OUR WEST ANIMATOGRAF ENTERTAINMENT. POLYTECHNIC, Regent-st., Daily, 3. Seats, 1s, 2s, 2s, 3s, 4s. Children half-price.

MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. THEATRE, NEW BOND-ST. and COVENT-GARDEN. GEORGE'S HALL, NEW BOND-PLACE. W. Daily, at 3 and 8. MAS-COT MOTION (new version, including Indian Mango Trick) and brilliant programmes. Reserved seats, 2s to 5s; balcony, 1s; children half-price. Phone 1455 Mayfair.

WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, Islington. LAST 6 DAYS. OPEN DAILY, at 1 o'clock. Circus, Menagerie, Aerial Shows, and other great attractions. Admission Ed.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

YOUNG Man, aged 18, seeks morning employment; good references.—Write 222, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

DOMESTIC. GENERAL, Lincolnshire Girl, disengaged; excellent references; good cook; bake, wait table, wash.—23, Market-place, Gainsborough.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Hanleigh-gh, Fulham.

AGENTS wanted—Agents making £10 weekly handling our great Departmental business.—Coal Dept., 86, Conways-st., Birkenhead, N.W.

AGENTS wanted for Picture Postcards.—Perrin Bros., 36, Shrewsbury-rd, Harlesden, N.W.

AMBITION Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring.—22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, Liverpool; 225, Deptford, London; and Lord's, Southampton.

EVENING Employment offered either sex who can write.—Write, enclosing addressed envelope. B. Flawdon, Union-st., London, S.E.

RELIABLE Agents wanted for well-known firm: no samples to buy or carry; previous experience not essential.—Address G. 1025, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

Domestic. YOUNG General Servant wanted; three in family; no children; wages £14—Buck., "South View," Bond-nd, Worth, Surbiton.

DAILY MAIL

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1906.

REVOLT OF THE SERVANT.

THE domestic servant question is one of the commonplaces of contemporary talk. We are almost as familiar with this as with socialism, municipal housing, matinée hats, the failure of marriage, and all the other edifying problems never apparently to be helped to a solution by any expense of words in their discussion.

The perennial topic has been raised again by the sinister prophecies—dim forebodings of a state not yet quite realised—which Mrs. Headlam, the founder of the Domestic Training Hostel at Chelsea, made in her speech at the Caxton Hall Conference on Saturday. Mrs. Headlam implied that a kind of revolution would have to take place in the habits of the middle class if it was to adapt itself to the domestic servant crisis. Servants being no longer available, the middle class will have to do without them. "Within the next half-century the servant, as the term is understood to-day, will be as extinct as the dodo."

What is the cause of this crisis below stairs? Why is housekeeping being made by it more and more a burden to even the willingest of housewives?

Only, it would seem, because the servant of to-day shares in the mental attitude observable in his or her employers.

We are not about to embark upon a description of the spirit of the age. But, whatever may be said about it—and no doubt in some ways it is a very admirable spirit—it cannot, even by its most convinced admirers, be called quiet, stay-at-home, or peaceful.

Nowadays, until we are compelled to take a rest cure or to seek leisure for discursive meditation in lunatic asylums, we are all enthusiastically active. This is the time of week-ends, motor-omnibuses, and hurrying hither and thither. Everybody's attention being constantly solicited by a thousand things in the ways of pleasure or of work, no one has any time to look at anything for long. We travel through life as the Americans—our masters in this matter—make their tours through Europe.

Why should the domestic servant be out of it all? She in her turn prefers to be worried to death by serving in cheap restaurants, in shops, or anywhere else rather than to sit at home in dependence on the middle class. She likes to see "life"—even if "life" consist solely in serving clamorous people with pork pies, and catching a glimpse of the Strand from the windows of the shop.

Add to this the familiar fact that this is a time of individualism, plain and unashamed. There were distant days when society was indeed an organism, part cleaving to part, tenant to landlord, page to knight, knight to feudal lord. But nothing—no doubt it is better so—could be more out of date than this conception.

Now society is a confusion of atoms. Amongst other atoms are the servants, and they have been taught to take as a motto, "We are as good as anybody," which remark, you know, generally comes to mean, "We are better than you."

Armed with that conviction the domestic servant can bear with fortitude her mistress's reproaches when she falls into the best china cupboard, when she sends up the dinner uncatable, or when she takes seven hours to do work which would, if she chose to exercise a little intelligence, be done in one.

The servant knows full well that she can get work, almost on her own terms, at any moment, so great is the actual dearth of her kind. And when she says, "I am as good as anybody," she is only expressing her sense of the great economic advantage which she at present possesses in the world. Let us turn her remark into economic terms. Being so interpreted it means no more than this: "The demand is greater than the supply." A. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The conscience of the man who is given over to his passions is like the voice of the shipwrecked mariner overwhelmed by the tempest.—Joseph Roux.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

ALL good riders, they say, must sooner or later have at least one pretty serious accident. Lady Cynthia Needham, the only daughter of Lord Kilmorey, who has just had an experience of the kind in Rotten Row, is a particularly intrepid horsewoman. She had ridden ever since she was a little girl. Her family have traditionally been devoted to hunting. A former Earl of Kilmorey is said to have held at his seat in England what was almost a record meeting of the hounds during the last century. No fewer than 2,000 horsemen seemed to have turned out to the meet, and countless ladies on horseback or in carriages went too.

* * *

Lord Kilmorey has a reputation for being very much interested in the drama, and one or two adaptations of his have been produced at the St. James's Theatre, of which he is, I think, the landlord. But he has plenty of other interests, too. Travelling is one of them, and he had the privilege, a good many years ago, when he was Lord Newry, of making a tour round the world with the late

German company presented on Saturday as the last performance of a successful season of fourteen weeks, during which seventeen plays have been produced. Without tracing clearly the finely intricate plot, it may be said that here the happy ending follows as a surprise upon situations foreshadowing tragedy. The theme is that of the successful hypocrite caught at last in his own devices. Nero-like he allows the person standing in his way to go aboard a vessel he knows to be unsafe; then he is told that his beloved boy-son for adventure's sake has become a stowaway on board the ship. From outside causes the ship does not start, and the father in his joy at his son's safety confesses his misdeeds, and brings about the happy ending.

* * *

Sir Wyke Bayliss made some amusing remarks at the annual dinner of the Sanitary Inspector's Association on Saturday night. He said that "one of the loveliest things in the world was a drama" which everybody laughed—then added "when it was consecrated by art in the form of a gargoyle on the roof of a cathedral." From the first part of Sir Wyke's remark it seemed as though he had in-

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

SILLY SONGS AND PLAGIARISM.

"A. F.'s" excellent leader and the corresponding article in the *Daily Mirror* on the drivel which, alas! is dignified by the name of "songs" prompt me to ask your indulgence for a brief comment on the "music" of these and kindred effusions.

It does not appear to have occurred to writers of recent indignant letters on the subject of music piracy that this term is somewhat misleading. Much of what is pirated scarcely falls under the definition of music, but would better be branded as "tunes" and the "composers" as "timewakers." In most cases it would be charitable to refrain from dilating on these people's musical ability.

The popular "composer," who has his portrait in all the smart papers, is more frequently than not constrained to pick out his "tunes" on a keyboard, and get someone to arrange them. They become popular with the butcher's boy and generally with the brainless youth of both sexes, by virtue of their very familiarity or similarity to other tunes. But the name of the piece or song is new, and that is enough for a gullible and unenlightened public. Hurlingham-road, MAJOR, Mus.B.

SCIENCE AND SPIRITUALISM.

I can assure "Doubtful" that Spiritualism is not half fraud and half imagination.

I ought to know something of these things as I have studied, and rather deeply, for nearly as long as "Doubtful," and I am myself a member now in course of development. When that is complete I shall be happy to offer "Doubtful" a sitting.

For these services I take no money, and I have a great distrust, born of experience, of all paid mediums. I also find that the majority of Spiritualists are extremely gullible, and that those in power are often afraid to speak out.

However, "Doubtful" will find a large library and a most courteous librarian at the offices of the London Spiritualists' Alliance, 119, St. Martin's-lane. II. W. THATCHER (Major). Campden Hill-square.

COLOURED HOUSE FRONTS.

Referring to your paragraph on this subject, I crave your permission to say that I give my unqualified assent to the conclusions arrived at, and I unhesitatingly agree with every word attributed to Mr. Leonard Stokes. I am sure I shall have this gentleman's entire sympathy when I tell him that I prefer the plainest part of Gower-street to the building in question.

There is no room in architecture—not, indeed, in art—for eccentricity without genius, and the present condition of street architecture in London makes one yearn for an edict to curb the too prevalent idea that because a man pays he is entitled to call the tune, and the manner how discordant to others or disastrous to the exponent.

RICHARD M. ROE, F.R.I.B.A.

(Architect of the building referred to.) Bassishaw House, E.C.

TWADDLE TALKERS.

Allow me to recommend hostesses who are prepared to introduce "clever, bright, and entertaining" talkers to their guests to send cards of invitation to the secretaries of hospitals, university settlements, the Salvation or Church Armies, or other benevolent institutions.

Any well-established society which exists for the uplifting of mankind could delegate representatives who would come brimming over with episodes grave and gay which would uplift the social functions, and probably shame the social noddies who are idling away their lives.

THURILLIAM WAY.

Newton-avenue.

THE SLEEPER.

Up the deep valley a footstep passes,
A silver voice
Calls through the green of the woods and grasses,
Calls to rejoice;

Warm winds and dewy the earth hath shaken,
And white bells ring,
Flowers, birds, and lovers joyously waken
At touch of Spring.

Far in the valley there's one who slumbers
And rouses not;
Spring and the Primrose, counting their numbers,
Have him forgot;
He too forgetting things once so treasured
As flower's first gold
Sleeps in the Secret no man hath measured,
No man hath told.

—Mabel Leigh.

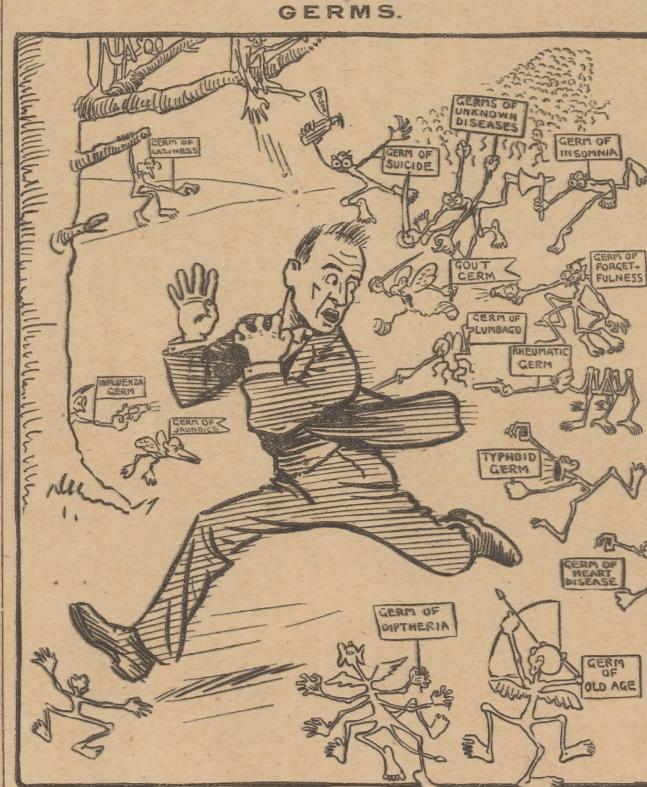
IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 4.—Up come the bright green leaves of the day lilies. These are most beautiful plants, easy of culture (they need not be disturbed for years), and having exquisite flowers, which, although each only lasts a day or two, are produced over a considerable period.

The earliest variety to bloom is one having brilliant orange-yellow blossoms. Other popular species are flavia (yellow) and fulva (the copper-coloured day lily).

To-day, where the Pampas grass affords them protection the sturdy shoots of early gladioli seek the first warm sunshine of the year. Hyacinths, too, unwisely look forth from the sheltering earth.

E. F. T.



Doctors are discovering new germs every day, adding terror to life and terrifying their patients. The latest germ announced is that of paralysis.

Duke of Edinburgh. Travelling was still adventurous then, and Lord Newry has several stirring stories to tell about the tour.

* * *

The most exciting incident, no doubt, was the one which took place during an outing the party had one day near Sydney Harbour. The Duke wanted to visit a native encampment on the borders of the bush. As they got near the place a black man rushed out from a hiding-place off the road and shot the Duke in the back. Violent indignation was shown when the news got abroad, and twice Lord Newry is said to have saved the culprit from being lynched. He was, as a matter of fact, hanged not long afterwards.

* * *

The municipal authorities in London do not seem to take the same delight in renaming streets as their Parisian brothers do. Still, an occasional effort in this direction is made here, and often the renaming is suggestive enough. Take, for example, a street somewhere on the south side. Passing along there the other day one noticed this legend: "Kipling-street, late Nelson-street." It is brief, but ought to serve as a commentary on the change that has come over the temper of English patriotism in a hundred years.

* * *

Of Ibsen's plays with happy endings the most famous is "The Pillars of Society," which the

tended to embark upon a speech about the utility of beauty, or the beauty of utility. But fortunately he was not so unwise.

* * *

Eiffel, the designer of that absurd tower which bears his name, and is one of the meaningless disfigurements of Paris, made a remark which is quoted by Mr. Robert Sherard in his entertaining book "Twenty Years of Life in Paris," to the effect that the useful could never be ugly. The phrase shows—does it not?—a strange observation of facts—of the hard facts which, under the guise of brick and mortar, are ever for staring one in the face. Sir Wyke Bayliss improved slightly upon this when asked, in the speech I mean, whether beauty and health were not the same thing. But even to that one must answer most emphatically "No!"

* * *

Poisonous plants growing on stagnant ponds are beautiful, but they are not healthy. But to take after-dinner remarks seriously is no doubt as bad as breaking butterflies on wheels. It is worth while noticing, however, how hard it is for people to come to a decision as to what beauty is. Keats thought it was truth, Sir Wyke Bayliss thinks it must be health, and Eiffel was certain it was usefulness. And while these speculations as to the nature of the beautiful go on, the beautiful itself is certainly being most satisfactorily suppressed in modern cities, people, and books.

* * *

NEWS VIEWS

AN ARREST AT THE RIOTS IN PARIS.



Snapshot taken outside the Church of St. Clotilde of a nobleman being arrested by two policemen, one of whom is in plain clothes. A friend is trying to secure his release.

FUNERAL OF THE PRIMATE OF BELGIUM.



Carrying the body into the Church of St. Rombant at the funeral of the Archbishop of Malines, Primate of Belgium.

AMERICAN HEIRESS SEEKS SEPARATION.



The Countess Boni de Castellane, formerly Miss Anna Gould, is suing for a separation in the French courts. Under her father's will her vast income is paid in New York, and no part of it can be diverted by the French courts to the Count de Castellane.

'VARSITY COSTUMES.



Complaints are made at Cambridge of the untidiness and bad manners of undergraduates. Their morning costume is usually green flannel trousers, ill-fitting Norfolk jacket, fancy waistcoat, flannel collar, and old dancing pumps.



Loafing in King's-parade.



These studious undergraduates are reading sporting papers.



How to wear a gown.

TAKEN BY R.



By special command of his Majesty the King of Battenberg, the future Queen of Spain, King Alfonso himself selected the pose for the cheerful disposition of the royal lover.

COMMAND THE MIRROR"



Photograph of himself and the Princess Ena by *Mirror* staff photographer at Biarritz, exceedingly happy in expressing the bright, bearing her engagement ring.

VOGUE OF THE MANTILLA



The approaching marriage of an English princess to the young King of Spain is having its effect on English fashions. Miss Kate Cutler shows how charming the mantilla looks on a graceful woman, and this Spanish headdress promises to be freely adopted here.



A study in repose.



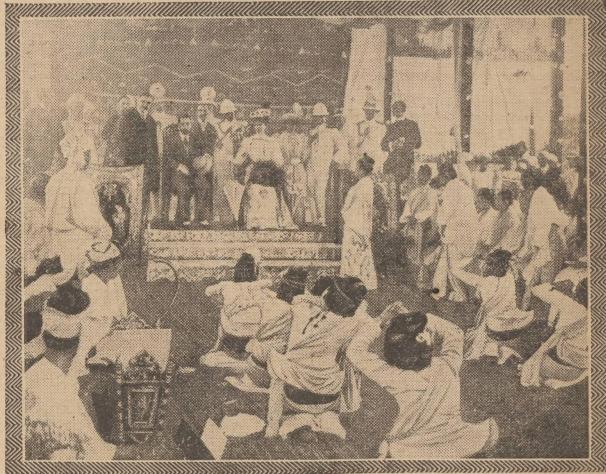
Playing with a fan.



A charming pose.

CAMERAGRAPHHS

WITH THE PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA.



Burmese girls dancing before the Prince and Princess of Wales at the opening of the Victoria Park.—(Taken by the *Daily Mirror* staff photographer accompanying the royal tour.)



At the Bombay Burma timber yard at Rangoon the Prince and Princess were greatly interested in the wonderful strength and skill shown by elephants in carrying and stacking huge baulks of timber.

SINGERS WHO FOUGHT A DUEL FOR LOVE.



Signora della Vicosa (on the left) and the Baroness del Fucco (on the right), singers at a Milan music-hall, fell in love with the same man, and fought with swords. The Baroness was wounded in the face and Signora della Vicosa had her left arm hurt.

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXIV. (continued).

The Sword.

Father Francis smiled triumphantly. He had conquered. The tense form, the eager face, the flashing eyes, the fierce words showed the enthusiasm of the speaker. Mr. Lampirthy had come out of his hard financial shell. For the moment he was a soldier willing to fight in a great cause, and ready to risk his fortune for the sake of Christianity. Was it possible that the words of the preacher had taken root, even in this stony ground?

Father Francis rose to his feet and stretched out his hands.

"Comrade," he said fervently, and the hands of the two men met across the desk on which lay the documents of the Great Paper Trust. Mr. Lampirthy's hand was thin and cold in the hot, powerful grip of the other's fingers.

"My comrade," said the preacher in a low voice, "my fellow-worker in the greatest work that men have ever put their hands to. By God's help we will conquer the world. And whatever we lose in the contest we shall not lose in vain."

Mr. Lampirthy withdrew his hand. The momentary enthusiasm had died from his face, and he was once more the man of business.

"I intend to lose nothing," he said coldly. "There will, of course, be a loss at first, but I shall get it all back, and the more I lose the worse it will be for the newspapers afterwards. They may even have to charge a penny for the halfpenny ones."

His tone caused a sudden revulsion of feeling in the mind of the listener. The business side of the scheme had been forgotten for the moment, but it was now thrust forward with almost brutal candour. Could any real good come of such an unholy alliance as this? Could any union between a cold-blooded financier and a fervent preacher of the Truth result in anything but failure? Father Francis stood irresolute, and the hand which had been extended to seal the compact was now clenched in anger.

"A man's heart must be in a work of this sort," he muttered. "I had hoped—but no, I see how foolish I was. I am afraid, Mr. Lampirthy, I am afraid."

"Don't be a fool," said Mr. Lampirthy sharply. "My heart is in the business, and I intend to carry it through. I don't want to make money, but I don't intend to lose it. I like your idea, and shall give you all the help I can. You said yourself that the devil must be fought with his own weapons."

"Yes, yes," was the eager reply; "but have you the cause at heart? Do you really wish for a victory?"

"Of course, I do. My motives are nothing to you. But when I put my hand to a thing, I only think of victory. And that is the first duty of a fighter. Great heavens, man, aren't you satisfied? It is not every crack-brained enthusiast who could have persuaded me to devote my money to the furtherance of his wild dreams. If you are wise, you will leave me now, and let well alone. Otherwise I may use my power for another object. I have several other schemes which I should like to force on the Press of England."

"I will leave you," said Father Francis simply. "And I give you thanks from my heart. And may God bless you and further our work."

He shook hands with the millionaire, and walked towards the door.

"One moment," said Mr. Lampirthy. Father Francis paused, and waited. There was nothing servile in his attitude, though he had been recalled like a servant.

"The big scheme," continued the millionaire, "cannot possibly come off for two months, or more. And if you don't keep your mouth shut, it won't come off at all. But I must see you once a week, and talk over details with you. You must not come here, as your visits will attract too much attention."

He paused, and looked at the man's strange garb and long hair. Father Francis understood, and bowed his head.

"You are quite right to dress like that," continued Mr. Lampirthy, "it is a good advertisement. But it will make your visits to this hotel undesirably conspicuous. I will call to see you every Friday afternoon at four o'clock. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

"You can go on with your missionary business and preaching, and rake in as many converts as you can. You will want money. What do you consider the bare living wage?"

"Sixteen shillings a week."

Mr. Lampirthy unlocked a drawer, and took out some banknotes.

"Here are seventy-five pounds. That will keep you going for some time."

Father Francis frowned. He saw the trap that was being laid for him.

"I don't want seventy-five pounds," he said sternly, "not at present. There is only one man to pay and that is myself. Give me sixteen shillings, and I will ask you for the same sum every week. As to the future, I wish all payments to come from you, and to be properly checked. I do not intend to handle your money."

A faint flush came into the millionaire's sallow cheek, and he took sixteen shillings from his pocket.

"Here you are," he said, and laid the money on the table. Then, moved by a sudden impulse,

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he rose to his feet, picked up the coins, and walked across the room to the man, who was standing by the door.

"Here you are," he repeated, and placed the money in Father Francis's hand. The simple action meant much. It was a sign that the preacher was henceforward to stand on an equal footing with the millionaire.

"God bless you," said Father Francis fervently; and Mr. Lampirthy understood.

"I should like a receipt," said the millionaire, "as our relations are to be those of men of business."

"Of course, of course," Father Francis walked hurriedly over to the desk, sat down, and took a sheet of blank paper.

"Received of Harry Lampirthy, Esq., the sum of sixteen shillings—Richard Gaunt."

In the hurry of the moment his real signature came naturally to his pen. Then, faced by the name which he had almost forgotten, he started, tore the paper into a dozen pieces, and threw them in the fire.

"Harry K. Lampirthy, is it not?" he said by way of an explanation.

"Yes, but if you wish your letters to reach me without passing through the hands of my secretary, leave out the K. You did so in the one I received yesterday, and that is why you are here to-day. Guy Dixon would have thrown it into the waste-paper basket."

"It was the hand of God," said Father Francis.

"It was the hand of God."

He wrote out the receipt, blotted it, and walked towards the door.

"God has brought us together," he said fervently. "He has work for both of us in the world."

He left the room, and Mr. Lampirthy returned to his desk, picked up the receipt, and studied the writing with a curious expression on his face. Then he looked in the grate, and picked up a small, three-cornered piece of paper. It bore the name of "Gaunt." Half of the G. was torn off, but the remainder was sufficient to indicate the letter.

Mr. Lampirthy placed the fragment in his pocket-book, and went to lunch.

A small grilled cutlet, a piece of dry toast, and a glass of water constituted his frugal meal. It almost seemed as though the words of Father Francis had filled him with a desire to lead the simple life. But, as a matter of fact, he was a martyr to dyspepsia, and could only eat the very plainest food.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Enemy Within the Gates.

When Father Francis reached Dartford-road it was nearly dark. He was worn out with want of food, and his long interview with the millionaire had strained his powers of body and mind to the utmost. But even on the way home the fierce ardour of his spirit flared up into words. Twice he stopped and spoke to the people—once in the Strand outside the offices of a well-known newspaper, and again in one of the East End slums. He poured out the vial of his wrath against the great city, where men went to and fro all day in their desire for money; he spoke of the nobler and the better life, in which all men should be content with little, and should think more of their minds and souls than of their bodies. In the first instance, he was stopped by the police. In the second, he was jeered at by a little band of unemployed.

"Slow yer jaw!" shouted one burly ruffian. "Go to them as d' imonds and kerridges; you ain't no bloomin' use 'ere. Gawd don't feed starvin' men nowaday. And wot I sez is, we won't ave 'im at any price!"

As he climbed up the uncarpeted stairs to his bare, cheerless room, the words of this man still rang in his ears. What was he going to do for such as these? They were asking for bread, and what was he going to give them? A mere exhortation to be content with little? He remembered the words of Christ: "The poor you have with you always."

But when he had closed the door, and lit the candle, his physical cravings for food drove all other thoughts from his mind. He took a loaf of new bread in his thin, muscular hands and tore at it like a wild beast. The crust cracked in his strong, white teeth. It was delicious—a food for men. When he had taken the edge off his appetite he added the relish of a small piece of cheese. He washed the meal down with a glass of water.

When he had finished his brain began to work. The meal itself suggested the idea to him. "It was delicious," he said to himself, "yet it only seemed so because I was starving. That is the central fact of existence. Everyone is pleased with that which they cannot always get. Put the whole plan of social life on a lower level of comfort and luxury, and everyone will be satisfied with very little."

He did not see another lesson which he might have learnt. He did not ponder on the fact that the sight of food had driven all else from his mind, and that even the great cause was forgotten in the pleasures of a new loaf of bread. If he had done so, the incident might have struck fear into his heart. The body cries out for food, and until the body is satisfied all noble thoughts must go to the wall.

(To be continued.)

A CHARMING COUNTESS



Acknowledges our help.

Men and Women are awakening to the fact that the ceaseless and feverish activity of modern life is the most serious evil of the time. The amount of Nervous Energy expended in business and pleasure has become so excessive, that numbers of people are daily worn out by the incessant demands upon their Nerve Forces. In a recent letter the Countess de Fleury makes it clear that not only must a lady of position suffer the fatigues and cares of her station, but must overtax and exhaust her nervous system so enormously, that recovery is extremely doubtful, unless, as the Countess recommends, recourse be made to Phosferine. The distinguished lady says that the famous tonic permanently dispelled her neuralgia, and all other nerve disorders in an extraordinary manner, and she has pleasure in bearing testimony to its many excellent qualities.

Eva, Countess de Fleury, 10, Bathurst St., Sussex Sq., Hyde Park, London, W., writes:—"Please send me half a dozen bottles of Phosferine, as before. I find that it is an excellent remedy in cases of severe neuralgia or nervous headache. Universal remedies are, as a rule to be distrusted, but I must say that Phosferine is marvellously effective in cases of Rheumatism and other kindred illnesses, in fact a friend of mine has told me that it is the only cure for gout. I consider Phosferine an invaluable remedy, and have pleasure in bearing testimony to its many excellent qualities."—Jan. 20, 1906.

The Royal Example.

Phosferine is used by the Royal Families of Europe which, in plain language means that every user of Phosferine knows and feels that the Tonic is commanded by the greatest living Physicians.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Stomach Disorders	Influenza
Rheumatism	Brain-Fag	Headaches
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Hysteria
Lassitude	Nervous Debility	Faintness

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

The Remedy of Kings

Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the Royal Family
H.H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.H.M. the King of Greece
And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.
Bottles, 4½ oz. and 6 oz.—Price 10/- per bottle
The 2½ size contains nearly four times the 1/4 size.

The best kind of Home Ruler is

MACKINTOSH'S TOFFEE!

ENVELOPES AT 1/6 PER 1,000 AND UPWARDS
every size, shape, and quality in stock. Sample post free.

LANGLEY & SONS, Unprecedented Value
Printers and Manufacturing Stationers

LUXTON WORKS, GEORGE STREET, N.W.

DON'T LOOK OLD!

KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.



SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE
1,000 Samples as an Advertisement.
28-S Cycle for £3 19 6
or 12 regular monthly instalments of
2/-, receive 50 Cigars or 1 Gold
Watch, free postage, from
E.G. Potter's Cycle Works, Newgate.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Paris Bourse Takes a Cheerful View of Morocco Question.

STEEL SHARES FIRM.

CAPEL COURT, Saturday.—There was not any business worth speaking of on the Stock Exchange to-day. It was the usual Saturday slackness intensified. The tone was not bad, and that is about all that could be said for it.

Perhaps money conditions were not quite so stringent to-day, and whether due to this or the effect of recent departmental buying of Consols and other leading gilt-edged stocks that market keeps quite firm, and Consols show a stiff front at 90½, while no doubt the knowledge that substantial amounts of gold are coming does something to help.

Nor is there really much that is amiss with the Home Railway market, in spite of the Glasgow "bear" attacks on Scottish stocks and the poor Midland dividend. True, where prices have altered they have been in the downward direction, but Midland Deferred is certainly steeper at 71½, and it looks as though, on a very little encouragement, such as a good North-Western dividend, we should see Home Rails picking up again.

PROSPECTS OF HOME RAILS.

The recent shake-out has got rid of a lot of weak speculators, and when a calm survey is taken of the half-yearly dividend position, now to be completed in the course of a day or two, it will generally be admitted that the prospects are decidedly more hopeful.

There is not much, so far as London is concerned, in the American market, and, except for the general fitness of this group, there is not much to notice. Perhaps having regard to the expectation of an increased Canadian Pacific dividend, and to the really good Grand Trunk traffic, showing over £20,000 increase, it was rather surprising to find Canadian Rails somewhat dull to-day.

Dullness is, of course, natural in the Argentine Railway group, for here there is a better state of affairs as regards maize prospects, but against this there is the fact of the labour troubles and the knowledge that the big traffics have not as yet commenced.

FOREIGN RAILS DEPRESSED.

Brazilian Rails, however, still continue to suffer from the effects of the floods, and much the same applies to Cuban Rails. So that, on the whole, Foreign Rails are not so cheerful, and pessimists were still ready to say that after the big rise of the last few years a good deal of discrimination is necessary.

But whatever the apathy and dullness of most of our markets, the Foreign section stands out very well. It may be due to satisfactory expectations about a settlement of the Morocco question. Any way, most of the leading Paris favourites are firm. Of course, a favouring factor is that the Russian situation is so much better than could have been expected a month or so ago.

This undoubtedly has led to a more cheerful view of things being taken on the Continental bourses, and those people who had been selling "bears" have perhaps been rather inclined to buy back.

WEST AFRICAN DEVELOPMENTS.

There is quite a firm tendency for some of the iron and steel shares, for some of the chemical shares, and several others of what may be called the trading groups.

The death of the chairman of the Gas Light and Coke Company causes that stock to keep dull, as he was such a large shareholder in the undertaking. But prominent men in the financial world do not usually so arrange their affairs that blocks of stocks are thrown on the market on their decease.

It would require a vigorous imagination to discover activity or even strength in Kaffirs. The market has a very hang-dog appearance, and no doubt political and other adverse influences are altogether too much for it.

But in the face of this depression the West African market keeps wonderfully firm, and helped by talk of developments and rumours of increased crushings, several shares are on the up grade.

RIDING ON ENGINE BUFFERS.

Ingenious "Tired Tourist" Successfully Travels to Worthing on the Front of an Engine.

Americans are essentially original, but there is not likely to be a rush to follow the example of Frederick Lathron.

He started to walk from Woolwich to Southampton, but feeling tired at Merstham conceived the idea of a ride on the buffers of a South-Eastern train.

This was successfully carried out as far as Redhill, where he changed his seat for a similar position on a fast train to Worthing.

At the latter town he was observed and arrested, but on Saturday the mayor directed the police to see Lathron to the nearest American Consul.

SNAPSHOTS OF WEEK-END SPORT.

(3) An anxious moment in front of Morts' goal in the Fulham v. Morts Forest match, played at Fulham. (4) Hollander throws in for Southampton in the New Brompton v. Southampton game, played at New Brompton. (3) Martin, the New Brompton goalkeeper, has a rough time in the same match. (4) G. C. Vassall centring the ball for the fourth goal by the Corinthians against Manchester City at Queen's Club. (5) A line-out in the match under Rugby rules between Wales and Scotland, at Cardiff. (6) Snapshots play at Redhill, on the Redhill and Sutton branch of the London & South Western Railway, on the Thames cross-country championship at Wembley Park; G. M. Parkinson (Essex Beagles), who is photographed leading at two miles, eventually finished fourth; J. G. Beale (Hampton Harriers) was the winner.

How You May Recognise If You Are Suffering from Any Uric Acid Trouble.**ARTICLE NO. 1.**

The human body is a complicated piece of machinery, and a series of chemical processes are continually going on within it. In the course of these processes waste matter is produced, and one form of waste matter is uric acid. This should pass out of the body through the natural channel, and if all the bodily functions are perfectly performed this actually happens. Its presence is not felt in any way. In an enormous number of cases, however, this fails to occur, and the consequence is that this irritant substance is retained in the system, and gives rise to slight derangements, which gradually increase until they culminate in a pronounced and painful malady.

It is therefore important that everyone should be easily able to recognise whether they suffer from any of the symptoms of uric acid trouble, and in this series of articles it will be explained how this may be done. Uric acid troubles show themselves in the early stages by irritation between the fingers, in the palms, or about the ankles, or a burning sensation on the skin, though there may be no redness. There are also in some cases little lumps under the skin on the arms, breast, or legs, or small concretions on the outer rim of the ear. Other signs of uric acid trouble are acidity, heartburn, or flatulence, the passing of small reddish grains of uric acid or sediment; yet other signs are swelling of the joints and tenderness or difficulty in bending them. These are all Nature's danger signals to which the wise pay heed. See whether you have personally experienced any of these symptoms, and if so apply the right remedy.

CONCERNING SOME PREVALENT AILMENTS.

At first sight there does not seem to be much kinship between such troubles as gout, rheumatism, sciatica, gravel, gouty eczema, lumbago, and at first sight it seems impossible that these various ailments can in any way be related to each other. And yet, as a matter of fact, they all spring from excess of uric acid, and until this is removed your discomfort will not abate, but gradually increase, and tighten its hold on the system. If you suffer from anything of the kind take your complaint in hand at once and you will be glad you read this article.

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